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1819. Average price of cotton 34 cents

higher than since 1810. New method

of preparing cotton, by Mr. Holt.

1810. Extraordinary prices for Alabama

cotton lands.

1820. Steam power first applied with

success extensively to lace manufactures.

1822. First cotton factory in Lowell e-

rected.

1823. First export of raw cotton from

Egypt into Great Britain.

1825. In New Orleans, cotton at from

20 to 25 cents per pound.

1826. Self acting mule spinner patented

in England by Roberts.

1827. American cotton manufactures

first exported to any considerable extent.

1829. Highest duty in the United States

on foreign cotton manufactures.

1830. About this time Mr. Byer intro-

duced a machine from the United States

into England for the purpose of making

cards.

1832. Duty on cotton goods imported

into the United States reduced; and in

England it is forbid to employ minors in

cotton mills for more than nine hours on

a Saturday; in consequence, they work at

something else.

1834. Cotton at 17 cents.

1835. Extensive purchases made of cot-

ton lands by speculators and others.

1836. The season began at 16 cents,

and the year ended at 20 cents.

1837. Cotton reached 22 cents, and

then—

Stop there! If the tinkering and cob-

bling which the productions of the South

and the currency of the country generally

have been subject to, are really to form

matter for sober history, we would beg

leave to decline the painful task of writing

it. The mending and patching mode of

government lately indicted on the produc-

ing changes is disgusting to every lover of

his country. If by any light of science,

improvement in machinery, or progress of

civilization, the price of any productions is

reduced, or otherwise acted upon, an A-

merican is the first man in the world to

welcome the competition. But when it is

caused by political jugglers, ignorant knaves

and other unscrupulous rogues, a just and

proper national pride steps in, and wishes

such transactions could be blotted out from

history, or at least left until the calm cur-

rent of time shall have softened the feel-

ings of the present day. Paugh! Cotton

is worth what the holder will take, and

what the buyer must give for it.

Romance of Real Life.—On Wednesday

last, the steam boat Hercules was run a-

gainst by a schooner. A young lady on

board the latter was by the collision thrown

into the river. The mate of the ship St.

George, who witnessed the accident, sprung

off the boat, and by great exertion succeed-

ed in reaching the young lady just as she

was about disappearing for the last time.

He contrived to support his lovely burden

until a boat arrived to their assistance. The

young lady was conveyed to her friends,

and is doing well. The mate of the St.

George is a gallant young sailor—he is

constant in his inquiries after the lady's

health. Well, well—wives are not every

day by land—why not one more and a while

by water!—*New York Herald.*

Richmond, July 7.

Gold—Gold—Gold!—The mines are

still sending in their weekly products. We

saw three beautiful bars from the Walton

mine yesterday, containing seven or eight

hundred dollars, and a day or two previous,

a lump containing somewhat that amount.

Other mines are making their deposits with

CELEBRATION OF THE 4th OF JULY, AT

CONCORD, CARROLL CO., N. C.

The Anniversary of American Inde-

pendence was celebrated at this place on the

4th instant, with great spirit and enthusiasm.

A very large concourse of citizens and

strangers from the adjoining counties were

assembled in the town. At 11 o'clock the

procession was formed in the street in the

following order:

Clergy.

Orator of the Day.

Readers of the American and Mecklenburg

Declarations of Independence.

President and Vice-President of the day.

Committee of Arrangements.

Committee of Toasts.

Revolutionary Soldiers.

Ladies, Strangers, and Citizens generally.

The procession was marched by the Mar-

shall and Deputy Marshall of the day, in

this order, preceded by music and the flag

of our union to the grove near the Church

where the ceremonies of the day were

opened from the stand (which had been

beautifully decorated by the Ladies) in a

solemn and impressive prayer by the Rev.

Augustus Johnson, which was distinguished

for the fervent piety and patriotism of its

sentiments. The declaration of Indepen-

dence made by the "Old County of Meck-

lenburg" (now the Counties of Cabarrus and

Mecklenburg) was then read by Dr. Charles

J. Fox, accompanied by a short and perti-

nent address. Mr. Nathan J. Phillips then

read the American Declaration after deliv-

ering a few appropriate remarks, after

which Dr. M. Barringer, Esq., the Orator

of the day, made an eloquent and patriotic

address to a large and very attentive audi-

ence. Of the merits of this address we will

not now speak as the committee of arrange-

ments hope to be able to procure a copy for

publication by the perusal of which much

pleasure will be given, and many useful

lessons of instructions conveyed to our fellow

citizens.

The audience were dismissed with prayer

and retired in the foregoing order of pro-

cession to the Town. At 2 o'clock a large

number of persons sat down to an elegant

dinner, furnished by Mr. E. F. Lilly, to

which the Revolutionary soldiers were in-

vited; after the cloth was removed, the fol-

lowing regular toasts were presented, and

received with great applause and many

cheers.

1. The principles of the day are Celebrate—

Forbidden to tyrants only. They have made the

"New World" what she is; they will make the

"Old World" what she ought to be.

2. The memory of George Washington.—We

leave him alone to his glory. (Drank standing,

and in silence.)

3. The memory of Gen. Lafayette.—The his-

tory of his life is a history of Liberty.

4. The Signers of the Declaration of Indepen-

dence.—With a patriotism kindled by the free-

dom—a wisdom which no sophistry could

seduce—and a firmness which no power could

humble—they proclaimed the only divine right of

government on earth—the rights of the people to

govern themselves.

5. The Patriots of the Revolutionary Army.—

Data little remnant survives of that illustrious

band. They too must soon seek in other climes

their departed tombs in arms—may the tidings

which they bear, be joyous and not grievous, may

they feel that their struggles were not in vain

and that their latest posterity will honour their

memory by preserving the blessings of liberty.

6. The Constitution of the U. States.—We will

have no perversion of its meaning under false

pretences. When pliedly interpreted it is a

monument of human wisdom—may the Com-

monwealth destroy it meet the dagger of a Brutus.

7. The power of the General Government, and

By Col. W. C. Means.—The Anniversary of the

Times.—The fruit of the Liberty tree. Note

for the office holder, and leave for the people.

By W. S. Harris, Esq.—The Oration of the day.

Col. Barringer.—The promise of distinction, and

the evidence of devotion to the institutions of his

country in his oration to-day, constitute the best

pledge of that enviable eminence which com-

manding talents and loyalty to principle must

eventually secure.

By David Stokes, of Mississippi.—The Liberty

system of the United States.—"I was well—could

be better—look physical and here I am." Cured to

death by Dr. Jackson.

By Dr. C. J. Fox.—The Convention of Char-

lottesville and the Congress of '76.—The former

convention, the latter, is like the morning star

that marks the course of the rising sun.

By Gen. W. Allen.—Thomas H. Benton, the

self-constituted protector of the fame of Gen. Jack-

son; who, with Gothic hand, has mutilated the

fair records of his country which he has sworn

"to keep"—Let him remember that the law of

Heaven cannot be expunged; and the eighth com-

mandment—"thou shalt not steal" is written on a

table of stone.

By A. H. Moss.—The patriots and sages of the

American Revolution.—We honour their memory.

We cherish their fame to a rich legacy. May we

strive to emulate their virtues and imitate their

example.

By John A. Craven.—Judge Gaston.—The

brightest ornament of our Bench. The leader of

our Convention in 1835 and the true friend of the

people. His usefulness is identified with our State;

his fame is co-extensive with our country.

By W. Barringer.—The currency and condition

of our country.—Over-trading is the cloak which

is thrown around the follies and vices of a tink-

ing administration, who causes it. Would you

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Late Indian News.

SAVANNAH, July 18.

From Florida.—We learn from a passenger arrived yesterday in the steam boat *Santa Fe*, from Black Creek, that a skirmish took place about ten days since, on the West side of the Suwannee, between a company of Floridians, under the command of Col. Mills, and about 25 Indians supposed to be Creeks. The bodies of two of the latter killed were found, and marks of blood were discovered at other places where the Indians were taken away by the Indians. Two ponies were also taken. One of the Whites is said to have been wounded.

Our informant derived his information from Col. Warren, at Jacksonville, who had just received a letter from Col. Mills, giving the above information, as the *Santa Fe* was about leaving the wharf, and may be relied on as correct.

We have obtained no other information by this arrival.

The schr. *S. S. Mills*, Capt. EYLMAN, arrived yesterday, in one day from St. Augustine.

We are indebted to our attentive correspondent for the following information:

St. AUGUSTINE, July 18.

Our Indian Affairs.—Every thing in relation to our Indian Affairs for the present seems to be quiet, unless we except a skirmish between a company of Georgia volunteers and a gang of Indians, which took place on the Suwannee some days since in which one Indian was killed and two wounded. We have not heard the particulars.

Information was received some days since from Fort King, that a gang of Indians, seventeen in number, had gone there. They visit their friends, the Creeks, freely, and say they have strict orders not to molest any of the whites, or commit any depredation upon their property. They state, that when Gen. Jessup rode up from Tampa to Fort King, he passed within twenty paces of them.

It is Gen. Jessup's plan to keep them quiet, if possible, during the summer, and in the mean time he is endeavoring to post the troops with a regard to their health and to hold themselves in readiness to act according to circumstances with efficiency and promptness.

He has sent for some of the northern Indian Missions and Shawnees and not the Choctaws as we stated some weeks since.

There is much speculation among us as how and when our war will terminate, and whether the Indians will emigrate or not, in the fall. Whatever be the result we must await it patiently. —*Chas. Mercury.*

The Last of the Yamacraws.—This once powerful and warlike tribe it is well known, after being nearly exterminated and driven from Carolina and Georgia came to Florida, where they continued to reside for some time near St. Augustine under the protection of the Spanish Government, and thence went into the interior. A tradition we are informed exists among the Seminole, that they were driven by the Creeks and Muscogees upon an island in the everglades, where they all perished except one man and woman. Juniper claims descent from these two, as also Alligator, though he is not so pure in blood as the former. These two are the only representatives of that numerous tribe the Yamacraws, who once inhabited the whole coast of South Carolina and Georgia.

An Indian prophecy also exists among the Seminole, that like the Yamacraws they are to be driven on an island where they are to perish. This is implicitly believed by them, and fatalists as they are who believe they are not to die before their time comes, can it be expected that they can be brought to emigrate.

TALLAHASSEE, July 8.

As express from San Pedro arrived last evening, with despatches to the Governor, from Capt. R. B. Bradley, commanding the Madison county troops giving an account of a spirited scout made by a party under his command, from the 29th ultimo to the 3d instant, which had crossed the Suwannee, and been plundering the plantations and stock of the settlers in Madison. The Indians were closely trailed across the Suwannee several miles, and three different parties attacked. In every instance the Floridians whipped them, and forced them to fly to the hammocks. Capt. B. recovered considerable of the plundered property, retook several cattle, mules, &c., and captured several ponies, and sacks. Two Indians were killed and it is known several others were severely wounded. The notorious and cruel chief John Hicks, the murderer of Mrs. Wallace and her family, it is thought, has met his just fate. Several of the party fired upon and badly wounded an Indian greatly resembling him but he escaped into a hammock, and could not be found. Fortunately, none of Captain B.'s command received injury from the Indian rifles, although Mr. A. Goodwin had his horse shot from under him, and was hurt by his fall. Capt. B. and his officers and men are entitled to great credit for their gallantry, intrepidity and activity.

Capt. Bradley writes that there appears to be "considerable signs of Indians on the Suwannee, and trails where they have been driving cattle recently towards the upper part of the Suwannee Hammock and Deadman's Bay." The express states that all the powder horns taken from the Indians,

and these were several, were full of the best ground fresh powder. None of the powder horns have got into the hands of the Indians, and the whole force now on the frontier this side of the Suwannee, is about eighty men. The settlers anticipate constant attacks all this summer and fall from predatory bands; but as they are now prepared, they are not alarmed.

An American Robbery.—The noble courage displayed by Scott's Robbers, in his novel of Ivanhoe, when she stood upon the tower, from which she declared she would precipitate herself if followed by the villain who desired to rob her of her honor, has been more than shadowed by the sacrifice of a young girl near Hartford, Connecticut.

The facts are given us by a gentleman and are as follows:—The son of a respectable paper maker one day, a few weeks ago, finding the young girl alluded to, at the dinner hour in the upper room of the paper mill, entered and locking the door, seized the girl, and endeavored to accomplish his Tarquinian purposes, when the girl sprung from his grasp; and approached the edge of the scuttle which opened into two chambers beneath, a distance of thirty feet. The cowardly miscreant was about advancing to secure the heroine again, when she exclaimed—"Dare, sir, to advance one step toward me, and my death be on your head. I free myself by jumping down these falls." The villain approached but a step—the girl dashed herself forward, falling thro' the two stories and breaking her ribs in the most horrible manner. Such devotion should be immortalized—such an instance of self sacrifice, should be hailed with the highest admiration. It is perhaps needless to add that the young man paid dearly for his attempt to the amount of \$3000. —*World.*

An Honest Boy.—It affords us great pleasure to record so rare and noble an instance of genuine honesty as came to our knowledge yesterday, particularly as it is offered by one in so humble a situation in life. Martin Duffy, a little bareheaded and barefooted lad, who earns a few pence per day in peddling the small papers, and whose mother keeps a little fruit stand at No. 31 Cross street, yesterday found in the street near our office a small roll of money consisting of three \$5 bills. He immediately proceeded to the police office, and acquainted Justice Lownds of the fact—and desired to leave the money with the magistrate till the owner could be advertised for in the public papers. Mr. Lownds took charge of the bills, and in the course of the day, Mr. Joseph Lawrence, of Beekman street, whose lady had dropped the money, and who had by some means or other learned the above facts, presented himself as the claimant, and received the money, leaving one of the bills as a reward for the noble little fellow who had displayed the possession of the noblest characteristic of human nature. So pleased, was Mayor Clark, by the little fellow's honesty, that he forthwith took measures to supply the place of Martin's ragged covering with a full and substantial suit from cloths to sole. —*N. York Sun.*

Touching Incident.—Mr. Busing, a trustee of a public school, relates to us the following case of utter destitution: A little girl, a pupil at one of the public schools, who was generally remarkable for her vivacity and amiable deportment, was observed one afternoon to be drooping in her manner and neglectful of her recitations. To the teacher's inquiry if she were ill, she replied in the negative, but she became more and more incoherent in her lessons, staring wildly about, and seeming quite unconscious of what was said or done. It was subsequently ascertained that her strange conduct was the effect of actual starvation—not having tasted food since early the day before. She told her pitiful story with the modest reluctance that always accompanies real suffering, and gave as a reason for fasting so long, that her mother was a widow, and could get no money. —*N. Y. Sun.*

Retort Courteous.—Mr. Clay being on a tour through the chief towns of the Netherlands, the affable Henry Goulburn, Esq., one of the British commissioners who signed the treaty of Ghent, forwarded to him at Brussels a London paper, containing the official account of the destruction of the public edifices at Washington, with an apology suitable for the occasion, presuming he would through that channel receive the latest information from America. It so happened, however, that Mr. Clay had just received the Paris journals, containing the official account of the defeat of the British forces on Lake Champlain, which he enclosed to the Hon. Mr. Goulburn, with a similar apology. —*Charleston Mercury.*

Extraordinary Meteor.—The Salem Register of Friday last says: About a quarter past eight o'clock on Wednesday evening, a meteor of remarkable size and brilliancy was seen in a northwesterly direction, apparently descending from the zenith to the earth, leaving a train of light from a great height, which continued visible for ten minutes. When the bolt or ball had nearly reached the horizon, it exploded and divided into several parts. The smoky train, at first luminous, had a beautiful serpentine appearance. The phenomenon attracted universal attention, and was witnessed by great numbers. This meteor was also seen at New Haven and Boston, but in subdued brilliancy. —*New Era.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

New York, July 18.

SIX DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival of the packet ship *Oxford*, from Liverpool, we have received our first of English papers, embracing Liverpool dates to the 3d and London to the 2d June.

The intelligence of the suspension of specie payments by our banking institutions, had not been received at Liverpool at the time of the *Oxford's* sailing.

The *Roscoe* had arrived at Liverpool, carrying thither the amount of the unsuccessful mission of the committee of the New York merchants to Washington, and its return. The *Liverpool Chronicle* of June 3, remarks:

The anxiety of the new President had excited, necessarily, a strong feeling of indignation; and in truth, the Americans have some reason to feel dissatisfied. No government in the world stands so proud a position as the American executive—none so able to restore effectually the all but bankrupt state of the country's commerce. While the government is wallowing in useless wealth, and the public revenue far exceeds the current expenditure—while squabbles lead and lengthy have arisen in Congress and elsewhere, respecting the appropriation of what is termed the "surplus revenue," it is a little too bad for the chief magistrate of a great nation to sit quiet and indifferent to the almost universal ruin which every where corrodes him, when he possesses the means, if he had the inclination, to mitigate its severity. Look at the conduct of the Bank of England toward the American houses in this country—establishments towards which she could not feel very favorably disposed—and contrast her disinterestedness with the apathy of the American President towards the misfortune of his own countrymen. To the latter, the comparison is by no means complimentary.

The *Roscoe* carried out the news of the run upon the Mechanic's Bank and the Dry Dock, with the suspension of the latter. The news of the general suspension of our banks, however, had not reached England. Still, so important did they consider the *Roscoe's* news at Liverpool, and so gloomy withal, that two expresses were instantly despatched to London. At the moment the address reached the metropolis, the directors of the Bank of England were considering the propriety of extending their assistance to the American houses, already propped up by them, to the end of the year. But the intelligence by the *Roscoe* appeared so alarming that they broke up without coming to any decision. Two or three days were subsequently spent in protracted discussion, and the directors parted on the evening of the 1st of June, without having arrived at any conclusion. Headlines both the London and Liverpool packets were detained to bring out the ultimatum of the Bank. That ultimatum is contained in the annexed article from the *Liverpool Chronicle* of the 2d:

We have ascertained that the directors of the Bank of England have declined to support the embarrassed American houses beyond the time originally agreed upon—the first of June.

FRANCE.

The latest French papers contain no news of importance, save the accounts of the marriage of the Duke of Orleans, at Fontainebleau. The royal marriage took place on the 30th of May.

TOURNAI, July 13.—3 P. M.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The packet ship *Albany*, Capt. Johnson, which arrived this forenoon, sailed from Havre on the 8th of June, to which date the editors of the New York Daily Express are put in possession of fact.

The cotton market continued to improve. The news from England in several days later. The three American banks in London, viz: Wells, Wilson, and Wiggins, had all failed. The latter has assets to \$284,000 over their indebtedness.

LIVERPOOL, June 2, 1837.

The cotton market has been active since our last and prices have been sustained fully. The sales last week were 30,000 bales, and this week nearly on the same scale so far. There is very little doing in any other article, and the markets are generally dull.

The cotton market yesterday was very brisk. Sales of the week reaching 40,000 bales, with an advance of 1/4 per lb. But we fear now that this advance will be again lost.

Shaving.—"Tom, got your note shaved to day?" "Yes, guess you'd think so—to the tune of 30 per cent!" "Well, now, that suit a circumstance to what I've seen. Tim Lackpenny came to Uncle S.'s other day, to get a draft cashed, and the old fellow made him pay 101 per cent. and the difference between specie and paper. That's shaving for ya." —*Presidence Herald.*

We can tell a story as good as that, and a true one too. During the last fever, a few years since, a noted speculator from Bangor was in the counting room of one of our money lenders—the conversation turned on the amount of discount which had been made on land notes for cash, and the speculator said he had certain notes which he would sell for 3 per cent. a month discount. At the request of the money lender several notes were produced which were offered at that discount—one of them had a long time to run, and the discount at three per cent. a month, amounted to more than the face of the note—the money lender said he would take that, and the speculator might give him his note for the balance. That was about as clean a shave as the history of the land mania can boast. —*Portland Argus.*

ALBANY, JULY 11.

A curious instance of prolonged somnolency, or suspended consciousness, is related in the last Schoharie Republican, which approximates in kind, if not in duration, the case of Rip Van Winkle. A Mrs. Sidney, living near that village, fell asleep in her chair soon after tea, on the 18th ult.—was carried to bed (it being found impossible to wake her, where she slept soundly and quietly until the 24th, when, for the first time, she appeared to notice what was passing. During all this time (six days) she took no food. —*Argus.*

Useful Receipt.—We every day hear complaints about watery Potatoes. Put into the pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg; and how watery soever the Potatoes may have been, when the water is poured off, the Potatoes will be dry and mealy. Some persons use salt—this only hardens Potatoes. —*Argus.*

From the correspondents of the New Intelligence.

New York, July 18.

The packet ship *Albany*, from Havre, June 8, is just in, (half past 8 o'clock). By her we have news from London to June 5th. Wiggins, Wilson, & Wells, have gone by the board, Wiggins claiming a surplus of over 284,000 pounds sterling, as by an exhibit in his circular. There have been three others formally announced. Messrs. Bell & Grant, and Messrs. Gowan & Marx, have also failed. They have not yet heard of our suspension of specie payments. The confirmation was not great. The subject of the currency had been broached in Parliament, Mr. T. Attwood making a flourish about it. All American securities were looked upon with suspicion. Even Mr. Biddle's bonds were shivered in the wind, selling from 99 to 93. This will make the *Globe* laugh. "Perish every thing," say they, "if we can ruin the monster."

Cotton is rising in France. The market looks better at Havre.

The King of England is ill, and is no better. The Princess Victoria will be the Queen again.

The French Commission charged with the examination of the French claims upon the United States has decided on 51 claims. The admitted claims amount to 1,126,490 frs. 7 c. The heirs of the Beaumarchais are among the admitted claimants.

The London Morning Chronicle thinks there are not more than a million of sterling of American paper now afloat in London.

I do not like the looks of things in England. The crisis there has the same symptoms which it had here. And though the English papers speak with great confidence, yet I learn that the newspapers do not publish the entire number of failures, and that long lists have been handed about in London. The Messrs. Gowan & Marx, who have failed, were the contractors for the Cuba loan.

On a hasty glance over the French journals, I see nothing of political interest. All is quiet.

U. S. Bank Stock sold here to-day at 110 1/2, which is an indication of a softening of the money market. Half dollars (American) sold at 9 1/2 per cent. premium.

There is a furious hubbub in the camp of the Albany Regency. The late address fell like a rocket upon the *Loco Foco*. Tammany here is in "a bad way," as the old Puritans were wont to say. Mr. Van Buren must choose between the *Loco Foco* and the Regency. He can't command both.

NEW YORK, JULY 17.

The packets sail to-day. They carry about \$500,000 in specie, 400,000 to Liverpool, and 100,000 to Havre. The rate of exchange on London was from 20 to 21 per cent. premium. Specie is also going to Hamburg and Bremen. Notwithstanding this great demand for specie, specie is on the fall. The merchants will pay their debts—"monsters" that they are for it! But American credit, American honor, American principle they are determined, if possible, to maintain in the eyes of Europe, the *Globe*, the Postmaster General, & some gems, to the contrary notwithstanding; and nevertheless, because an ocean parts them from their creditors, they will not forever disgrace the American name, and make Republics and Liberty a by-word in the world. The merchants which the merchants are making to pay are enormous, but they submit with heroic self-devotion, even when they have the broad authority of their Government organs to swindle and to cheat.

The United States Bank, I see, is receiving a lashing for buying cotton in New Orleans! If the most malignant ingenuity was not at work devising all the implements of assault, it never would have hit upon this measure, so advantageous to our Southern country. First, the United States Bank provides bills for the domestic exchange; next, a great purchaser is in the market for cotton, who can store it up when in Europe, and thus, by not forcing it upon the market, create a rise in our great staple. Cotton will rise under this operation again; the United States Bank sends out cotton instead of specie. With its bonds, it stepped into the breach, and paid millions of our foreign debt. Now these bonds it proposes to pay in cotton, not in specie; and the specious-bombing Administration makes an onset upon it for one of the very best sets for the country!

The great crime of Mr. Biddle is, that he has a longer head than all the great financiers in Washington. He knows more than a Kitchen Cabinet as long as the whole White House; and the consequence is, that they have "proved" him insolvent, made him out a beggar, voted his bank, removed the deposits, and put him down as a monster, yet his institution is now as of high standing as any on earth, preferred as an investment from abroad, and THIRTEEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR at HOME. It seems to me if I were a Government, and had been so ineffectually engaged for seven years in playing a monster who grew stronger every day, I would give it up as a bad fight and let the monster go.

The troubles in Canada go on. Lord Gosford is making arrests. There is a storm gathering up in the cold regions of the North.

Tammany Hall—all the big guns of Tammany, from Counsellor Brady, of the Irish Sixth Ward, up to Preserved Fish, of the Seventh Ward Bank, the Quackenbushes and the Quackenbushes, appear in a most formidable list of names in the Times of

this morning. ATTENDING Senator Tammany's late lecture, Mark ye, Mr. Van Buren, this is Tammany thunder. A man, something. If you lost New York, you lost all your stock in trade.

If it be not important, I should much like to know if the three branch banks are at work, as the *Globe* pronounced they would be 1/7 July. The deposits were to be called upon to furnish them the materials to make English of. Do you whether it is done.

Safety Padlock.—The ingenious Goss, whose novel safety door last week was noticed, has now produced a more intricate and curious contrivance, the shape of a padlock. This lock is stronger, and more substantial than any padlock we have ever seen, though it is larger than some that are in use; and more ingenious would find it hard study to open it, even with the proper key. We do not know that more than one or two individuals among the number who have decided their ingenuity upon it, have succeeded.

There is in the first place a fine slide, more properly, lid over the key hole, removed only by an ingenious contrivance concealed from ordinary observation, so that the key can be applied at all; and when the key hole is thus laid open, the proper use of the key is a desideratum not discovered. The lock is so strong, we believe no instrument which could be made to bear on it, when fastened in a door could break it. —*Albany Daily Advertiser.*

Attempt to fire the State House.—A daring attempt was made yesterday to burn the State House. A young man named Warren Foster was ascending the steps to the cupola about two o'clock, when discovered fire bursting from the bottom of the stairs. He instantly ran down, gave the alarm in the lower hall, where some carpenters were at work, who having up soon extinguished it. Chips had been collected and piled endwise against the stair, which were burning rapidly; the flames were first discovered. It was undoubtedly the work of incendiaries. The men were in the cupola a few minutes before Mr. Foster went up. It would be impossible to save the building if fire had made much progress. The engines would have had great difficulty reaching so great a height as that of the cupola. —*Boston Atlas.*

The Hit Palpable.—A few days since a traveller stepped into a bank located in the neighborhood of this city, immediately after his entrance pulled off his coat and cravat—this done, he looked at the cashier, who was seated in a corner "calm as a summer's evening," with a commanding shake of his head said, "Sir, had't you better be gettin' that water heated?" The Teller informed him that he was in the wrong "shop." "You are in a bank, sir, not a barber's shop," bank, eh? ejaculated the stranger, "no," they told me it was a shaving shop. —*Western Hemisphere.*

Shaving.—We learn from a friend from Arkansas, that in travelling from country to this, he was compelled to change his money almost every fifty miles, and that he was shaved as high as two five per cent., and almost as soon as he would escape from one shaving machine which had taken off both hair and skin, would find another in his way which could neither get round, over or under, would be forced to pass through, or over. We think this is experimenting with a vengeance. —*Rutherfordton Gaz.*

1837 vs. 1836.—"Show your pockets now—shake your pockets"—said a speaker, an evening or two since, bringing to the recollection of the audience the boasts of the Van Buren men before the late election, who traversed the country every nook and corner, jingling their "gold"—"shake your purses now, and let us hear the sounds with which you were wont to salute our ears." His opponent brought forth no sounds—the subject was gone—but streaming in the wind, skin plasters, the legitimate fruits of the experiment, were every where exhibited, a practical commentary on the vain boasts of the advocates of "the better currency." —*Balt. Chronicle.*

Death by Lightning.—The M'Nimble (Tenn.) Gazette of the 1st inst. notices the death of Pleasant Henderson, Esq., at the place, in the 53rd year of his age, who was killed by lightning on the 29th June, while sitting in the portico of his house. His death was almost instantaneous. The only words he uttered were "give me some water," he immediately expired. Mr. Henderson was one of the most estimable citizens of M'Nimble, and his death is much regretted. He has left a wife and ten children, mourn his loss. Some of our readers will recollect that Mr. Henderson was an emigrant from North Carolina.

A Cud for Abolitionists to chew.—A negro belonging to a gentleman of this place returned to his master, on Sunday evening last, after an absence of TWELVE YEARS. He states that he was enticed away by a white man, who carried him to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has been living ever since as a freeman and in a most miserable condition; and he has now voluntarily returned to his owner fully initiated of the gory of Abolitionists' declarations.

from the Standard, the following notice of the late

Nathaniel Macon, in my many years, the late of his

He was an active politician in all the party strug-

In his private intercourse, Mr. Macon was kind

For a large portion of his life he held an exten-

Ladies' Celebration of the Fourth.—The

Old Bachelors.—May they lie on a bed

Industry of the Young Ladies of Barro

Matrimony.—The truth and essence of

A Villain.—A wretch, by the name and

Flourishing Business.—The Boston of

A lady was recently turned out of Church in



Charlotte:

Friday, July 26, 1837.

The following gentlemen were elected on the

JOHN MCINTYRE,
JAMES H. BLACK,
THOS. I. GRIER,
LAIRD H. HARRIS,
DAVID A. CALDWELL.

The following gentlemen were also elected to

ANDREW GRIER,
SAMUEL MACOMBE,
PHILEMON MORRIS.

Persons holding notes on the old State Bank

ET Brief Biographical Sketch.—The following

"Amos was born in Dunstable, a little village

After completing his law studies, Amos went

ET Wheat Crop in Mississippi.—The wheat

ET Kentucky.—The Congressional election in

ET The Washington Globe has brought to its

Supreme Court.—The following Cases have

Triumph of Order.—We have copied,

Flourishing Business.—The Boston of

Proposed National Convention of the

1. A Convention, from all the States of this

2. Such Convention shall consist of a number

3. Such Convention shall not proceed to a

We are of opinion that such a Convention

The necessity of such a mode of concentr-

THE MANDAMUS CASE.

The unanimous opinion of the Circuit

The Court then, on motion of Mr. Cox,

THE MANDAMUS CASE.

Fall in the price of Specie.—We feel

The Better Currency.—Things are look-

North Carolina Legislating for N. Y.—

"The present evils which afflict the country

What next?—A Bank has recently been

Singular Circumstances.—We are in-

Trouble among the Pottawatomies.—

"As you were."—The bill authorizing

Wisconsin Pioneer is the title of a new

We learn by a gentleman from Cumber-

Novel Salute.—Mr. Webster was wel-

Assassination.—A Mr. Hugh Ware, a

Two immense Russian merchant ships,

The President has gone to a country

A vile and heartless wretch at Madison,

There is a ray of light in the following

Important.—"The clergy live by our

John Randolph's Will.—The special

Witty Toast.—We call the following

The PENNSYLVANIA CONVENTION

What next?—A Bank has recently been

Our Market.—Cotton is still very scarce

Improvement for Debt.—A bill abolishing

Editorial Convention.

THE time of holding the proposed Ed-

THOMAS LORING,
T. J. LEMAY,
JOS. GALES & SON.

Raleigh, N. C.

DEED.

In this county, on the 17th inst. Mr. EZEK-

In Fayette county, Tenn. on the 12th ult. Mr.

At his residence in Jasper county, Ga. on the

We are authorized to announce Dr. JAS.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JEN-

We are authorized to announce BRADY

We are authorized to announce PEAR-

NOTICE.

Valuable Property for Sale.

I OFFER for sale my valu-

My tract of land, lying within one mile

Two immense Russian merchant ships,

PAINTING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the

Plais and Ornamental House Painting.

Notice.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase 10

Sale of Town Lots.

Notice.

MISCELLANEOUS

CURRENCY CANTERBURY

No. 1.
 "A change came o'er the spirit of my dream,
 O think not that change will be always so soon,
 And as hard to prove as it seems to be true,
 Nor fear that the lightning will burn money here,
 Will continue forever to burn your here!
 No—day who wear Jackson's effigy
 With angry and deep of honest men's distress,
 And the hand that liberally deals out the dollar,
 Is always the first to get rid of the cent!
 So send around the glass and be cheerful the while;
 May we never meet with worse in this prom-
 ising day.
 Thus a note in which bankers and bakers will
 smile,
 Or a laugh complete that farm will pay!"

Our business order would be such, I'll maintain,
 If I were not for credit and bank notes bought,
 But I want not but some day "payable" I gain,
 When all sort of shin-plasters current I find,
 Even they who once sold for gold in all places
 Will finally wear over the dream they believed;
 And then and then shall receive the deep curse
 Of a people they charmed, lulled and deceived!
 But send round the glass while I've a glass in
 my hand!

No. 2.

The last of the Mint Drops.

A Centennial Melody.
 "The last of the mint drops,
 Left living alone;
 All its glittering companions
 Are vanished and gone;
 Not one of its kindred,
 Not a partner is left,
 To reflect back its lustre
 And gladden its eye!"

I must spend them, then, let's see!
 (Reluctantly, hem!)
 Since thy brethren have vanished,
 Go, vanish with them!
 Go, fill up the cellar
 By Avarice's side;
 Go, gladden some miser,
 And add to his hoard!"

Then cannot aid me no longer,
 The humming is o'er!
 The people that sell'd me once
 Can be gulled no more!
 When the whole nation suffers
 And murmurs are now,
 'Tis wise not to jingle
 Such mint drops as these!"

MONTGOMERYSHIRE GHOST

To a town near Lincolnton, Montgomery-
 shire, a supervisor of excise, named Thomas,
 was ordered to occupy the district of another
 supervisor, who had been shifted to an-
 other station, as is usual with the burthen
 of the excise department; and having a wife
 and children, he proceeded first to select a
 suitable house for his family. He had never
 been in Wales before, and consequently
 he met with many inconveniences. The
 only house vacant was a large old mansion,
 which stood in decay at the foot of the
 mountain; and to this the supervisor was
 directed, as the only habitable place that
 was not occupied. On the first view of so
 large a house, all notion of becoming a ten-
 ant was abandoned; but as the place had a
 mysterious curiosity about it, the mansion
 being large, the garden being choked with
 weeds, the steps leading to the doors moss
 green, several of the windows being broken,
 and the whole having an air of grandeur in
 neglect, he was prompted to make inquiries,
 and an old man, to whom he was referred
 as being the only owner, as long as any
 neighbor could remember, instantly offered
 to let him the mansion at the small rent of
 five pounds a year. The supervisor did
 not want so large a house; but as he wished
 to put up with his family in a trifling ab-
 house, he thought it was worth while to go
 over the whole and ascertain whether a few
 rooms could be fitted up comfortably for
 his accommodation, while in the discharge
 of his duty there. The lowliness of the rent,
 of course, operated as an additional induc-
 ment; and having fixed upon four or five
 rooms up stairs, he struck the bargain, got
 in a few little things, until his wife should
 arrive with all the domestic equipments of
 a family, and forthwith wrote off for her.
 The first night of his sojournment he light-
 ed a large fire to dispel the dampness, and
 having taken his cup of grog, he laid down
 and enjoyed an excellent night's rest. On
 rising in the morning, his first visit was to
 a barber's shop in the town, in order to get
 shaved, and there several persons inquired
 most earnestly how he had slept; and when
 he declared that he had never enjoyed a
 better night's rest in his life, every one
 seemed amazed. The mystery was now
 dispelled, and his eyes were opened by be-
 ing informed the "Tee Gwyn," or "White
 House," as the mansion was called, had
 been haunted for fifty years back. The
 supervisor laughed at this notion and avow-
 ed his disbelief in ghosts. If ever he had
 experienced a little stickiness in his nerves,
 the professional chafardons usually charac-
 teristic of his calling, raised a surmise, that
 this same lonely house might be a very snug
 spot for working an illicit still; and accord-
 ingly he determined not to be driven out of
 his new habitation until he ascertained the
 fact.

He spent the greater part of the day in
 rumaging the vaults and every hiding place;
 but without discovering any thing to con-
 firm his suspicions. As night advanced, he
 threw an extra log on the fire, and having
 borrowed a chair in the town, he threw
 himself down before it, ate his bread and
 cheese, and sipped his cup amidst various
 ruminations. At one time he thought his
 pocket rather dangerous in the event of his
 suspicions being true; those being no con-
 siderable amount. He might have his throat
 cut from ear to ear, and his body thrown
 into the fire, while his wife and family would

be taken the same. Fears of the living,
 more than the dead, filled in sudden flash-
 es across his brain. At length he resolved,
 if he heard any thing going on, to remain
 as quiet as possible, and send all the infor-
 mation he could to the heads of his depart-
 ment. He could see by his watch that it
 was nearly twelve o'clock; but nature's
 fond nurse had forsaken him, and he felt
 no inclination to sleep.

On a sudden he heard footsteps on the
 staircase, and he felt his hair involuntarily
 at least an inch off his forehead. His heart
 fluttered, his legs did not seem to blaze so
 bright—he listened anxiously but he heard
 nothing. After chiding his fancy for fright-
 ening him, he mustered courage enough
 to open the door, which he left in that state,
 and then betook himself to his couch, af-
 ter a paralytic sort of a peck at the first
 Search had the first dose relaxed his limbs,
 when he was awakened by a strange clatter-
 ing on the staircase, as if ten thousand imps
 were ascending! In the panic of the mo-
 ment he jumped up, and pushed to the land-
 ing place, where he distinctly heard the
 imps clatter down the board staircase again,
 making faint shrieking cries, which died
 away with the sound of their footsteps, as
 they seemed to gain the vaults beneath the
 house. It was now manifest that there
 were other living tenants in his tenement
 beside himself—and the remainder of that
 sleepless night was spent in gloomy con-
 jecture. With painful anxiety did he watch
 the gray morning breaking in the east—and
 when the day burst forth he commenced a
 most scrutinizing search every where.
 Nothing, however, was to be discovered,
 not even a footprint on the staircase—and
 he could have sworn that he really did hear
 disturbers ascend towards the room and
 then depart.

On his visit to town that morning, the
 previous day's inquiries were repeated but
 he strenuously denied having been disturbed,
 for fear he should be thought a coward.
 Towards the next evening he determined
 to ascertain whether any thing really did
 ascend the staircase, or whether it was
 more fancy—and for this purpose he spread
 a thick coat of sand on every step, imagin-
 ing, shrewdly enough, that if his tormen-
 ters were really substantial, they must leave
 some tracks behind them. The next night
 was accompanied by the same extraordi-
 nary noises; but the supervisor had provided
 himself with pistols, and being doubly arm-
 ed with a lamp also, he proceeded down
 stairs as hard as he could. The imps,
 however, were too nimble for him and he
 could not even get a glimpse of them.

Again did he search in every hole and
 corner, disturbing the poor spiders with the
 blaze of his lamp; and finding his scrutiny
 in vain, he was retracing his steps, when
 he recollected the sand, which, in his terri-
 fied descent, he had forgotten; when lo!
 and behold, he perceived, a great number
 of tracks! They were too small for old
 devils, much too large for rats, and there-
 fore, he concluded they must be supernat-
 ural beings of some sort. The matter as-
 sumed rather a serious aspect, and he de-
 termined to write to his wife forbidding her
 arrival until she heard further from him.
 All the day long his brain was racked by
 conjectures as to the species of the creatures
 that should have disturbed his quiet. Fifty
 times did he conclude that it was perhaps a
 trick, and as often did he abandon the no-
 tion as improbable, but then he could not
 account for his not being able to see the
 authors of the tricks; and forthwith he re-
 solved on another project. He had given
 up every idea that rats could have made
 such a noise, or tracks so large; but he de-
 termined to try if a few rat traps could solve
 the mystery. Accordingly he procured
 six, which were all he could get; and on
 the fourth night carefully set them in a row,
 on one of the stair cases; so that if the de-
 vils ascended in a column, he was sure of
 catching them as a curiosity. Still he
 could not abandon his pistols or his lamp,
 but he determined to be on guard all night.
 About the mystic hour of twelve, he again
 heard the devils jumping or hopping, as it
 seemed, up the stairs, and while he cocked
 one of his pistols he heard one of his traps
 go off, then another, then another, succeed-
 ed by appalling shrieks, and the same clat-
 tering noise down the stairs again. He
 proceeded to the spot, and there to his in-
 finite astonishment, he found not a devil, not
 an imp, not any thing supernatural, but
 three fine rabbits, caught by their legs in the
 traps. The simple fact was, that the inhabi-
 tants of an adjoining rabbit warren used to
 make their way up through the sewers in
 the deserted mansion! and their gambols
 through the empty rooms first gave rise to
 the story of the "Tee Gwyn" being haun-
 ted. It is needless to add that Mr. Thom-
 as forthwith sent for his family, and they
 now enjoy a house and as many rabbits as
 they can eat for five pounds a year.

ANECDOTE OF SHERIDAN.

Sheridan having hurried off to Stafford,
 with the intention of again trying his luck
 with that borough, one of his fellow-passen-
 gers chanced to be an elector, on discover-
 ing which Sheridan took the opportunity of
 asking him for whom he should vote. The
 other, ignorant who it was that put the
 question, replied that neither of the candi-
 dates were much to be depended on, but he
 would vote for the devil sooner than that
 scamp Sheridan. The conversation here
 dropped awhile; but having in the interim
 contrived to learn from the coachman the
 name of his opponent, Sheridan resumed the
 discourse by observing that he had heard

say there were many corrupt rogues among
 the Stafford electors, and among them was
 one Thompson, the biggest scoundrel in the
 borough. "I am Mr. Thompson," exclaim-
 ed his fellow-traveller, crimson with rage.
 "And I am Mr. Sheridan," rejoined the other.
 The joke was immediately seen, and the
 parties became sworn friends ever after.
 Another anecdote equally characteristic of
 Sheridan is told of him at this period. A
 few days after his return to town, having
 hired a hackney coach to take him from
 Carlton Palace to his own house, he found
 himself as usual, without the means of pay-
 ing for it. Luckily he spied his friend
 Richardson in the street, and calling to him
 to get in, he engaged him in a favorite dis-
 cussion, which he was well aware would
 draw forth all his energies, and then, after
 adroitly contradicting him, and so arousing
 his indignation, he affected to grow angry
 himself; and exclaiming that he would not
 remain an instant longer in the coach which
 with an incapable of holding such language,
 he insisted on John getting him down, and
 walked quietly to his own house, which was
 but a few yards off, leaving his angry friend
 to pay the fare.

Anecdote on Time—Two brothers, named
 Josiah and William, full grown boys,
 happened in at a store one evening, where
 the attention of the company was somewhat
 attracted by a long watch chain dangling
 at the fore-quarters of Josiah. One of the
 company asked, "What's the time, Josiah?"
 With no small ceremony, Josiah drew out
 his watch, and after examining it sometime,
 referred to his brother, and said, "Brother
 William, is this figury nine or figury eleven?"
 William, after a moment's deliberation, de-
 clared it to be "figury seven." "Well
 then," replied Josiah, "it lacks about half
 an inch of eight."

FROM THE ITALIAN.

Of a Bell that was put up in King John's

time.
 "In the days of King John of Atri, there
 was a bell put up, which any one that had
 received an injury went and rang, and the
 King assembled the wise men appointed for
 the purpose, that justice might be done. It
 happened that after the bell had been up a
 long time, the rope was worn out, and a
 piece of wild vine was tied to it to lengthen
 it. Now there was a Knight of Atri
 who had a noble charger, which had be-
 come unserviceable through age, so that,
 to avoid the expense of feeding him he turned
 him loose upon the town. The horse
 driven by hunger, raised his mouth to the
 vine to munch it, and pulling it, the bell
 rang. The judges assembled to consider
 the petition of the horse, which appeared to
 demand justice. They decreed that the
 Knight whom he had served in his youth
 should feed him in his old age—a sentence
 which the King confirmed under a heavy
 penalty."

Daisy.—Campbell says that the word
 Daisy is a thousand times pronounced with-
 out advertising to the beauty of its etymology
 —the eye of day.

HOUSE and Lot for sale or
 rent on good terms. Apply to
 W. F. ALEXANDER.
 July 13, 1837.

Boot and Shoemaking.

THE Subscriber re-
 turns his sincere
 thanks to the public, for
 the liberal patronage
 they have bestowed on
 him, and begs leave to assure them, that he
 is now better situated than ever, to do busi-
 ness in his line, on the shortest notice, and
 in a manner superior to any thing done in
 this place. Please call and judge for your-
 selves.
 All those indebted to the subscriber, will
 please make payment by Cash or Note, on
 or before the first of September, 1837,—as
 I want money.
 T. CHARLES.
 July 13, 1837.

To the Public.

THOMAS GOODLACKE
 informs the citizens of
 Charlotte and its vicinity, that
 he has commenced the

Butchering Business,

and is now ready to furnish them with Beef,
 Mutton, Veal, &c. at the market price.—
 Having established himself as a citizen of
 this country, he calls upon a generous pub-
 lic for a liberal patronage. No pains will be
 spared to have the best market affords.
 July 20, 1837.

N. B. I wish to purchase some young
 cattle, from six months and upwards. Also
 some sheep. My stand will be on Tuesdays
 at Col. M. W. Alexander's Tavern from 8
 to 9 o'clock. On Saturdays from 8 to 9 o'-
 clock at Mr. J. Smith's Tavern. A note
 addressed to me, and left at the Post Office,
 will be attended to.
 THOMAS GOODLACKE.
 July 13, 1837.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber feels
 confident that he
 can accommodate the
 citizens of Charlotte and the public gener-
 ally, fully as well, if not better, than some
 others in Charlotte who have HORSES to
 hire, &c., as he has prepared himself for
 that purpose.
 B. P. BOYD.
 July 13, 1837.

PERSONS having HORSES for sale,
 will have an opportunity of disposing of them at
 liberal prices until the 1st of October.—Old
 and Boys from 16 to 25 years of age. En-
 quire at Morrison & Harris's Store.
 July 12, 1837.

NOTICE.

ON Saturday the 5th of August next, at
 the house of John Millwee, I will sell
 the following property, conveyed to me by
 said Millwee in a Deed of Trust, for purpo-
 ses therein expressed, viz:
 Three Head of Horses,
 Three New Saddles,
 Six Head of Cattle,
 Twenty-four head of Hogs,
 Wheat and Oats, and all his
 Household and Kitchen Furniture,
 T. R. HUGHES, Trustee.
 July 6, 1837.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forwarded trading for
 a note of hand for eighty dollars, given
 to T. R. Hughes, as I am determined not
 pay it unless compelled to do so by law, as
 the property for which it was given has
 proved unsound.
 JOHN MILLWEE.
 July 14, 1837.

NOTICE.

COTTON! COTTON!!
 PERSONS having yet on hand their old
 crop of Cotton and wishing to dispose
 of it, can meet with an opportunity, by call-
 ing on the subscribers; and they must now
 see that there is no hopes of the article ris-
 ing whatever, but must still go lower. We
 will continue to buy from this time until the
 first of January next. No trade can be
 effected unless at least one-half be taken in
 goods, the balance will be paid in cash.—
 We now have and will continue to have, a
 good assortment of all kinds of
 Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.
 and we will sell at cash prices in exchange
 for Cotton.
 MORRISON & HARRIS.
 July 13, 1837.

NOTICE.

THE incorporation Tax for the year
 1837, is now due the Town of Char-
 lotte. The list is now in the hands of Wm.
 A. Todd for collection. Those wishing to
 save cost, can do so, by calling on him on
 or before the 1st day of August next.

On the 29th instant, the Commissioners
 will offer to the lowest bidder, contracts for
 constructing two Public Wells, each 40 ft.
 deep and 8 ft. wide—one to be finished by
 the 1st of September, the other by the 1st
 of October. Contractors to give bond and
 security for the faithful performance of the
 work.
 By Order of the Board,
 JAMES T. ASHBURY, Clk's.
 July 13, 1837.

NOTICE.

THOSE indebted to me for Tuition, are
 notified, that unless settled by Court,
 the accounts will be handed over for col-
 lection.
 H. D. W. ALEXANDER.
 July 13, 1837.

NOTICE.

THE New Steamboat
 Company beg leave
 to inform the public, that
 they are having a boat built in Baltimore of
 a light draught of water, for the express pur-
 pose of plying between Camden and Charle-
 sonton, and to be here early in September. It
 is confidently believed that she will be able
 with ease to navigate the Wateree at any
 stage of the river. Merchants and others
 from the upper country, will find it to their
 interest to have their Goods and Produce
 sent through this channel, as the freights
 will be reasonable,—in no case whatever,
 will any additional charge be made for high-
 terage, nor any exertions or expense want-
 ing to ensure regularity and dispatch. She
 will ply in conjunction with the new steam-
 er "Camden," whose success this last sea-
 son has put the navigation of the Wateree
 by steam beyond a doubt. Both boats will
 be able to accommodate passengers com-
 fortably, being easily fitted up, with the la-
 dies and gentlemen's cabins distinct and sepa-
 rate.
 RENE GARR,
 Agent New Steam Boat Company.
 June 24, 1837.

Pay your Taxes!!

THE Taxes for the year 1836 is now
 due and ready for collection, and per-
 sons interested are informed that they must
 be paid in Specie or North Carolina Bills,
 as this is the only kind of money that will
 be taken from me in payment of the State
 Tax.
 J. MC CONNAUGHEY, Sheriff.
 April 26, 1837.

Taken Up.

AND committed to the Jail
 of Mecklenburg County,
 on the 9th inst., a Negro boy
 named GEORGE, about 18 or
 20 years of age, and about 5
 feet 10 inches high. Said negro says he
 belonged to David Withers, of Brunswick
 Co. Virginia, who sold him to George Rei-
 sey, who was taking him to the State of Mis-
 sissippi, and that he left at Salisbury. The
 owner is requested to come forward, prove
 property, pay charges and take him away.
 J. MC CONNAUGHEY, Jailor.
 Dec. 12, 1836.

Are you Sick?

WE have just received a fresh supply
 of Dr. Beckwith's Pills
 for Sale by
 WILLIAMS & BOYD.
 May 23, 1837.

STRAYED or stolen from
 the subscription of
 a bill, about the 15th of May
 last, a bill-faced CHESTNUT
 SORE HORSE, and about five years
 about fifteen hands high.
 The above reward will be given to any
 person who will deliver said horse to me
 at Bannockville, or will be lawfully re-
 covered if they tell me where he is, on that I
 will give him.
 E. J. CORNHAR,
 Bannockville, 14th June, 1837.

FORWARDING AGENCY.

THE Subscriber informs
 the Merchants of the
 interior, that they are still
 engaged in the
 Forwarding Way,
 and trust that with the facilities and expe-
 rience they now possess in the transac-
 tion of this business, to merit the patronage
 heretofore conferred. They have large
 Ware Houses at the river and in town
 for the reception of forwarding Goods,
 apart from other buildings, and compen-
 satively safe from Fire.
 WILLIAMS & BELDEN,
 Fayetteville, 1st July, 1837.

Refer to

Mr. J. J. BLACKWOOD, Charlotte.
 Messrs. BARRINGER & PHIPPS,
 " J. F. & C. PHIPPS,
 " PHIPPS & MOSE,
 Fayetteville, April, 1837.

Just in Time.

THE Subscriber in-
 forms their friends
 and former customers that
 they are now receiving
 from the cities of New York and Phila-
 delphia, a large and splendid stock of
 Spring and Summer
 GOODS.

of the latest styles and approved patterns.
 They are determined to sell as low as oth-
 ers, and will in all cases make liberal dis-
 counts to persons paying Cash. They
 wish their friends to call and "take a peep
 at their STOCK. Any person buying
 by the piece shall have bargains. They
 so wish it distinctly understood, that they
 are the General Agents for selling
 Dr. Peters' Anti-Bilious Pills,
 that they receive them from head quarters
 and are warranted to be genuine. Any per-
 son can be supplied by the quantity at
 small advance.

ALSO ON HAND—

Jackson's celebrated Ointment,
 Best Rio and Laguna Coffee,
 St. Croix Sugar and Salt,
 with many other articles in our line. Price
 call and see. WILLIAMS & BOYD,
 Charlotte, April 26, 1837.

NEW CABINET SHOP.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs
 citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity
 that he has commenced the
 Cabinet Making Business,
 at his house, four doors east of the Corner
 Shop, where he is prepared to make all
 articles in the above line, on the shortest
 notice. Having employed good workmen,
 will warrant his work to be as well done,
 low, and as durable, as any ever made
 in this place. All he wishes is a fair trial
 ensure a share of the public favor.

The subscriber intending to work
 Cash only, request all persons wishing
 nature of any description to call and see him
 ARCHIBALD HILL.
 Dec. 6, 1836.

N. B. All articles in the above

now repaired on the shortest notice.

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

INVARIABLE
 OINTMENT
 For Ulcers, Tumors, &c.
 Can now be obtained of the Patentee,
 Office of the Raleigh Register.
 Single Pot, 1 dollar.—One dozen, 8 dollars.
 WILLIAM W. GRAY.
 Raleigh, October 4th, 1836.

ANOTHER GREAT CURE.

I am now 58 years of age—when in my
 youth, I received a wound on my left leg,
 which became ulcerated, and continued so until the
 of March last. It would occasionally heal,
 and then break out again; but most of the
 it was in a very painful condition, the sore
 extended to a large size, and became very
 I tried many remedies to make a cure,
 success, until I applied Gray's Jesuit's Oint-
 ment, two pots of which have effectually
 my leg, and reduced it to its natural size.
 I could have been made much more, but
 strictly attended to the directions for the
 Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I
 much exercise, and very imprudently used
 bandages. My leg has been well for more
 six months, during which time, I have not
 been or inflammation. After having been
 for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy
 benefit of a sound leg again.
 LEWIS HOLLOWAY.

GRAY'S OINTMENT, for Sale at

WILLIAMS & BOYD,
 March 7, 1837.